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SUNDAY, MARCH 26, 1911.

Cleverness of Jewel Thieves.

The recent adroit and successful robbery in Washington leads to the observation that the thief who in these days makes a specialty of jewel robberies possesses ingenuity which, applied to more legitimate pursuits, would earn him a fortune. Of course, there is the clumsy thief who smashes a window with half a brick. The up-to-date jeweler checks the window-smaasher by hanging an extra plate of glass from the ceiling by chains just inside the window pane. The force of the brick might break the outside glass, but it would be checked by the inner plate, and even if it did break the latter, the two jagged holes make theft more difficult. Then there is the thief who enters the jeweler's shop ostensibly to purchase jewels, and endeavors to bolt with a number which he snatches off the counter, forgetting that there are such things as automatically closing doors.

The clever jeweler thief adopts different tactics. Take, for instance, the man who became known as a regular customer at a New York jeweler's. He frequently made small purchases and admired at the same time the more costly gems displayed. One day he asked to look more closely at a certain diamond necklace which he had previously admired, and the obliging jeweler took it out of the case to show him. After prying it, the customer handed it back, and the jeweler would have taken no further note of the incident had he not happened to notice that the necklace had attached to it a tag of buff color. All goods in the shop bore white tags, and he surmised that something was wrong. The man was searched and the original necklace was found, while the one returned to the jeweler was an imitation.

An elaboration of this trick has been tried successfully. For instance, a smartly dressed woman, with a pretty child, drives up to a fashionable jeweler's and asks to inspect stones. Naturally the child displays a certain curiosity, which is checked by the woman with the words: "Keep your hands away." The little one seems so innocent of wrongdoing that the jeweler engages the child in conversation. This gives the woman an opportunity to substitute some paste stones for the real.

Then there is the old dodge of affixing a piece of cobbler's wax in the hollow heel of a boot, accidentally knocking a ring from the counter, treating on it, and after submitting to a search by the suspicious jeweler and threatening legal proceedings for the indignity, walking out with the spoils. The half-eaten apple scheme also is an old one. The operator enters a store munching an apple, and while examining under stones, presses one into the apple, casually saunters to the door and throws it out. Then he returns and makes a small purchase. His confederate on the outside gets the apple and the stone.

The cleverest trick by far, though, was one played on a London jeweler. A man was caught in the act of taking several diamond rings, and a policeman was sent for and promptly responded. He took the thief into custody, requesting the merchant to be at Bow street station "within the next fifteen minutes." When the victim kept the appointment, there was neither policeman nor thief. It was a case of an accomplice dressed in a policeman's uniform.

As long as thieves possess such nerve and ingenuity, who will stop their efforts? How can detectives profit by these lessons, seeing that in every robbery a new and ever more ingenious trick confronts them? All sorts of methods have been invented to baffle the thieves, but the cleverness of the latter seems inexhaustible.

Mr. Mahool's Offense.

In the primary campaign now being waged in the neighboring city of Baltimore for the Democratic mayoralty nomination, the fight against the incumbent, Mayor Mahool, on behalf of the candidate of the regular organization is based upon the accusation that Mahool has kept Republicans in office when their good services seemed to him to warrant their retention. The charge is that last Monday Mayor Mahool declared himself to be a thorough Democrat, while in a speech last October he had "brazenly" stated that he was a Democrat in State and national affairs, but that in municipal matters "he knew no politics." This has been posted all over the Monumental City as his offense, and it is followed with this naive query: "Democrats, do you want a mayor who does not know a Democrat from a Republican when he sees one?"

Let it not be forgotten that in New York Mayor Gaynor's declared uncompromising principle was exactly the same in regard to municipal affairs as that now expressed by Mr. Mahool, and yet the unexpected happened. Instead of being shunned by partisan voters, Mr. Gaynor was accorded his large plurality because of his declaration. It may be that Mr. Mahool will share the same experience.

When the New York Democrats held their next caucus the accent no doubt will be on the last syllable.

Exact Weather Service.

Before the year is out the forecasting of the weather by government experts may be placed upon a much surer basis.

A great deal has already been accomplished, especially for the benefit of seafaring men, but if a safer basis for the prognostications can be obtained it will be received gratefully by the public. Investigations by the Smithsonian Institution, begun in this country and to be continued in Mexico, will, it is expected, show that the radiation from the sun varies and that this variation produces a corresponding variation in the temperature of the earth. This fact, if established, will have great interest from the point of view of science, but it will have a still greater value as regards the practical concerns of our daily life and needs. Atmospheric conditions could be foretold with greater certainty and with beneficial effect to agriculture and navigation.

The usage against importation of green tea will go into effect in May. How about the green apple?

New Phase of Immigration Problem.

A new and serious phase of the immigration problem is the fact that this country is losing steadily by emigration, a condition previously unconsidered. In the current year at least 200,000 Americans, representing the very highest development of our enterprising Western population, will go to Canada. This will be one-third as large as the number who enter this country from abroad. It is manifest that when the entrance of immigrants is accompanied by the departure of American emigrants, the whole question of immigration must be looked upon from a different standpoint and considered no longer as merely adding to the population, but as replacing American stock by one less educated and unfamiliar with American institutions. In addition to this, one-third of those who come to this country as immigrants return. Of the present flood who enter, not over half permanently remain in this country. On the Adriatic there are villages in which practically all the men come to this country to work in the labor season and return for the winter. In Syria, in Roumania, in Austria-Hungary, but most of all in Italy, the returned immigrant, who has purchased a little land and is living on his savings accumulated in this country, is an important factor in the population.

From the days of the Irish immigration, sixty years ago, until the present time there has been a continuous flow of remittances from this country by immigrants here to their kin at home. Many of these remittances bring to this country the remainder of the family. Others pay for the cost of the immigrants' expenses in coming to this country. Some are directly expended in the country to which they are sent. As the reports of the Irish land commissions show, from the time wheat began to fall in price, between 1870 and 1880, until land purchase began on a great scale ten to fifteen years ago, it would have been impossible to cultivate many of the small holdings in Ireland and live upon them but for the aid extended by those in America related to the tenants.

If the sum which it is announced has been sent during the Hungarian post office during 1910 by Austro-Hungarians living in this country—\$37,000,000—is large, it is but a small share, not more than 20 per cent, of the total amount of these remittances, which have been held by many to reach \$300,000,000 a year. A more frequent estimate is \$100,000,000, but this is too small. Whatever may be the amount, it indicates greatly increased employment of labor, higher and more continuous wages, and a greater prosperity in this country.

As an example of scientific farming, a farmer out in Colorado harvested 20 bushels of grapefruit last summer, dried them, and kept a big lot of chickens on them through the winter.

The Value of Long Service.

Ex-Speaker Cannon, who in the extra session of Congress will take his seat with the opposition, has thirty-six years' service in the House to his credit. He has served eighteen terms in that body, but not continuously, having failed of election to the Fifty-second Congress. He went down to defeat in the Democratic landslide that followed the passage of the McKinley tariff bill. He returned to the House in the Fifty-third Congress and since then has been in continuous service. On April 4 he will begin his nineteenth term, and as he is a wiry, indefatigable man, who can get through much more work and worry in a day than many of his juniors, he may, despite his seventy-five years, still further emphasize his record. Bingham, of Pennsylvania, with sixteen terms as his record, and, like Mr. Cannon, re-elected

to the next Congress, is a close second. Mr. Bingham has just turned into his seventieth year.

In the Senate men like Senators Allison, Morrill, Morgan, and Sherman, in former days, and Lodge, Gallinger, Frye, and Aldrich, in the present generation, earned their prominence and distinction not alone through inherent ability, but because of the continuous service which they were able to render. This is worth while remembering in the present state of the public mind, which seems to demand constant change. States which persist in retiring their Senators and Representatives after one or two terms cannot expect to occupy a foremost position in legislative councils.

New men in Congress must necessarily start at the foot of the ladder upon important committees. Advancement comes only through years of service, and the States which practice rotation in office confer temporary honor upon individual citizens at the expense of the whole community.

The man who was sent to jail for throwing milk at his wife ought to have known better. Why did he not use cream?

Are Physicians More Than Human?

Bernard Shaw attacks the physicians as a class when he presents a doctor's dilemma in his comedy and winds up with the sweeping statement that they are all reactionary and radical. It is the old story of generalizing about a class to the injury of the individuals who comprise it. Mr. Shaw says:

"Doctors have always been among the last to recognize new discoveries in the science of health; they have been kicked forward along the road of progress by the boot of lay opinion."

"Doctors lately have taken to killing us with lymph and inoculations and all the new-fangled bacteriological machinery for which there is no justification in actual experience; they experiment in human lives with as little conscience as the chemist experiments in dead matter."

Mr. Shaw suffers the penalty of all who indulge in generalizations. He makes a charge which is easy to deny. There may be physicians who have grown hardened to the meaning of suffering and death, but it is just as true that there are physicians for whom these awesome facts have never lost their sting. There may be surgeons who will amputate a limb with small display of sympathy, but there are surgeons who leave at the operating table part of their own nervous and mental energy. It is not unusual, however, to condemn a profession as a class. The priesthood has been made responsible for wicked priests, just as medicine has had to bear the odium of unskilled or unscrupulous physicians, while philosophy has been saddled with the follies of crack-brained teachers, and the law has suffered at the hands of the unjust judge.

The fact is that there is no guarantee against human fallibility. In a surgical operation, or in the trial of a case, it is to be hoped that the surgeon's hand will be steady and skillful and that the lawyer will be competent and resourceful. When relief is sought at the hands of a human being, however, it is unreasonable to expect superhuman results. Courts and legislatures may compel the physician to master his profession before he begins to practice, but no court or legislature can force any one to rise above human limitations.

The Chicago cartoonist who asks a divorce on the charge of cruelty finds no sympathy with the many victims of his pencil.

The actor who confesses he had the worst attack of stage fright when addressing a woman's club evidently has never played matinees.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

MODIFIED AMBITION.
The fountain of eternal youth
May in existence be,
But seems a fearful quest, forsooth,
To me.

Ambitious is this quest, indeed,
Enthusiasm me, but then
I'll leave it to a bolder breed
Of men.

To stay at home would suit me more
And make it my affair
To find a compound to restore
My hair.

A Mean Man.
"Kindly return my lock of hair."
"The dark lock or the one you gave me
when you were a blond?"

Changing Doctors.
"What you need, madam, is oxygen
in systematic inhalations. They will cost
you \$5 each."
"I know that other doctor didn't understand
my case," declared the fashionable patient.
"He told me all I needed was
plain fresh air."

Not in Love.
"I fear you are losing interest in the
cause. I see you constantly with a young
man."
"No danger, said the militant suffragette.
"Then he is not your beau?"
"No; he is a professional bondman."

A Modern Tendency.
The gentle reader's getting rough,
Has warlike views;
And pays more heed to scrappy stuff
Than peaceful news.

A Harshed Specimen.
"No black hand letter could frighten
me."
"Oh, well, you're used to being
dunned."

Soulless Contributors.
"The congregation numbered thirty-two
souls this morning," remarked the parson.
"Thirty souls," corrected the deacon.
"We got two plugged nickels in the
collection box."

More Baseball.
"Life is not all beer and skittles."
"No; I don't see much skittles news in
the sporting columns."

ALASKAN TREASURES.

Seven Men Indicted for Trying to
Defraud Government.
From the Philadelphia Press.
Seven men, indicted by a Federal grand jury in Detroit, are charged with conspiracy to defraud the United States government out of Alaskan coal lands. In the indictments the value of these lands is placed at \$50,000,000. This estimate is conservative, in view of the fact that an attorney concerned in filing claims to the properties declares them to be worth at least \$100,000,000. Here is another eye-opener to the people of the United States, who are hardly yet aware of the imperial greatness of that vast frozen territory in the far North.

In 1867, when Secretary Seward paid the Russian government \$7,200,000 for Alaska, he was ridiculed and criticized. The most apologetic explanation of the purchase was that in this manner the United States desired to recognize the helpful friendship of Russia during the civil war. Whether Seward really knew more about Alaska than the rest of the world, or whether the czar had private reasons for disposing of the territory to this country to prevent its possible seizure and occupation by England, are questions that remain undetermined.

It is a fact now well established that excepting only the Louisiana purchase, the Alaskan purchase was the best bargain for territory ever made by one nation with another. The greatest of historical times. That there are coal lands amounting to 45,000 acres and valued at anywhere from \$50,000,000 to \$100,000,000 awaiting development in a single tract is merely cumulative evidence of the riches in that wonderful territory. From 1868 until to-day, the salmon and cod fisheries of Alaska have yielded a product valued at \$120,000,000. The furs, other seal, reach a grand total of \$250,000,000. The produce of the salmon exceeds \$180,000,000. Fur-skins obtained from all waters of Alaska, from 1868 to 1898, were valued at \$2,275,327.

Little coal has been mined, but the deposits are well known, extending over an area of 12,500 square miles. Other minerals are likewise in an undeveloped state. All this mineral wealth will eventually be tapped, while the coal is to be regarded as among the greatest of the nation's natural resources and to be conserved in accordance with the policy of President Roosevelt, who, in 1907, withdrew Alaskan coal lands from location and regulated entries in limited quantities.

DIRECT PRIMARY ANECDOTE.

Chicagoan Tells of Tactics Used by
Wife and Daughters.

From the Chicago Evening Post.
Here is a short political story with a certain real virtue and a moral:
Mr. Charles E. Merriam has been receiving lately a very noticeable support from the Republican organization of the Nineteenth ward. As this territory is credited to the Hon. Chris Manner, on the county central committee, Mr. Merriam and his counselors could not quite see why his "regulars" should be working their heads off for good government. They knew that the Hon. Chris was a good party man, and they expected him to prove true to the ticket. But they knew, too, that he was human and they hardly expected him to turn out an aggressive champion for Merriam. The nominees were thoroughly puzzled. Finally he remarked that Miss Manner, Chris's daughter, was a student in one of his classes out at the University of Chicago. "And a good one she was, too," he wondered if she could have anything to do with the little mystery.

Yesterday Chris appeared in person at the Grand Pacific Hotel—us, by the way, most of the big Republicans in Chicago are going and proclaiming their allegiance to Merriam with unmistakable heartiness. His face, however, bore a rather whimsical smile. "You see," he explained, "they got my coat. First my daughter came out for Merriam, and then my wife. And when a man's wife and daughter are out getting votes for a candidate, he'd better get into line himself, if he expects any peace at home at all."

The virtue of this little tale is that it is perfectly true.

A Story of Kipling.

From the Bookman.
Most of the stories told about John Lockwood Kipling were thought worth telling, and because they brought in some allusion to his son. We recall one which concerns a sea voyage made by the elder Kipling and Rudyard when the latter was an active and somewhat mischievous youngster. One calm day when the vessel was in midocean one of the ship's officers rushed into the men's smoking room with an agitated countenance. "Mr. Kipling," he said, "your son is hanging head down from the end of the bowsprit." "Indeed," was the calm reply. "But," continued the officer, "if he lets go he will be drowned." "Don't alarm yourself," said Mr. Kipling. "He won't let go."

Carrie Nation's Stage Suit.

From the New York Times.
Carrie Nation, the Kansas saloon wrecker, has brought suit in the city court against the Fox Theatre Company for its failure to carry out a contract to procure for her a number of theatrical engagements. Mrs. Nation's suit was revealed by the granting of an order by Judge Finelitt permitting Mrs. Nation to be examined before a commissioner at her home in Eureka Springs, Kans., where she is ill. J. P. Prendergast, a lawyer of that town, was named as commissioner.

London's Traffic Problem.

From the London World.
The real remedy for the congestion of the traffic in London is to get rid of the empty or half empty vehicles that loiter round our streets and by their obstruction reduce faster vehicles to their own level of efficiency. The remedy of the board of trade is to give these useless carts and vans more room to dawdle in.

His Idea of Economy.

From the Philadelphia Press.
A New England mother had come upon her eight-year-old son enjoying a feast whereof the components were jam, butter and bread. "Son," said the mother, "don't you think it a bit extravagant to eat butter with that fine jam?" "No, ma'am," was the response. "It's economical; the same piece of bread does for both."

Hooked Either Way.

From the Boston Herald.
Saying of lively fish: "There are just as many suckers up on the bank with fish poles as ever were caught in the water."

Man We Admire.

From the Boston Herald.
Another man we admire is the one who can button a new collar and at the same time keep his temper.

BERLIN SOCIAL SEASON.

The short season in the Kaiser's capital this year may be said to be of an international character. The Emperor was prevented by his illness from carrying out his programme of engagements in its entirety. For instance, a court ball and a dinner had to be postponed. But his majesty has given a warm welcome to two English society ladies, who have shared in the season's hospitality, the Countess of Londborough and Mrs. Vere-Hopwood. The dinner at the British Embassy was a brilliant affair, the guests including Prince and Princess Henry of Prussia. It was thought that the absence of the crown prince and his princess would somewhat interfere with the gaiety of the season, for Berliners readily acknowledge them as their leaders. But the void has been filled by the crown prince's two married brothers and their consorts. Up till now these two young couples had been kept somewhat in the background. Having been given a chance to shine, they took advantage of it and have considerably increased their popularity.

The recent speech of Prince Henry of Prussia, which is still being discussed in Germany, is capable of only one interpretation. The internal foe referred to is the Social Democratic party, which is increasing in membership daily. The prince, no less than the Kaiser himself, is afraid of the red menace, and considers that the time is opportune to sound a patriotic blast. But when the general election takes place, the other parties in the Reichstag should be rattled, and the very monarchy itself imperiled. In the past the Kaiser has been usual to divert the attention of the public from the Social Democrats when the latter have become troublesome. It was the Kaiser who late in 1908, when the Kaiser was ill, declared that he was on England rather than allow the Social Democrats to get the upper hand. This may be a very extreme view. All the same, Germany is waiting for it, the word which is to scotch Socialism at the polls.

"Do you reverse?" was a question of the nineties. Walther at the palace state has been debauched from "reversing." German court regulations even further and forbid waiting altogether. This veto dates back to 1859, when the late Emperor Frederick, then crown prince, was tripped up by her partner in a wait and fell at the feet of her mother-in-law. The late Emperor Augusta, a despot on the score of etiquette, forbade the inclusion of waiters therefor in all balls at the New Palace. So far, the Kaiser has resisted the pressure brought to bear on him to revive the wait. Dancing at the Berlin court always opens with a polonaise, and the rest of the programme is filled with quadrilles and polkas, the schottische and the mazurkas.

Do you know what a mazurka is? Have you ever danced a mazurka? It is one of the most graceful dances, even further and most voluptuous of all dances, yet it is withal a patriotic exhibition, which none can appreciate fully who has not danced it. It is of Polish origin, in Mazovia, a Baltic province of the former kingdom of Poland, and no other country on the face of the globe can boast of such graceful dances, but mainly of such superlatively graceful dances, as Poland.

Have you ever seen a Polish lady of culture dance a polka, or a polonaise, or a mazurka? It is almost worth the trip to Poland to enjoy the pleasure of witnessing this scene. Should any of my readers be skeptical or incredulous as to the grace and beauty of the Polish dances, the better class of the Polish nobles of the better class of the Polish nobles, to what the great German poet, Heinrich Heine, had to say after ridiculing with his inimitable satire, Polish men: "Edle Polen! Polier der Polier! Becoming serious, quick as a flash, he said: 'Aber die Polinnen. Hut ab, ich spreche von den schoensten, den graetzlichsten, den kultivirtesten Frauen der Welt—!'"

The Emperor of Austria owns the most beautiful state coach in existence. Its proportions are perfect, and the finish exquisite. It was built in 1896, and is shaped with all the curves which distinguish Louis Quatorze furniture, straight lines being carefully avoided. The panels are adorned with nymphs in the style of Rubens. Indeed, the coach is an informal tribute to the art of the artist. It is a more comfortable conveyance, too, than the British state coach, being hung upon well-balanced springs.

Devenish House, London, was opened in the cause of charity the other day, when its splendid reception rooms were transformed into a bazaar held in aid of the Mayfair Union, an organization which befriends the poverty-stricken who live in close proximity to the rich of the West End. The opening ceremony was performed by Lady Salisbury, who spoke of the excellent work the union is doing. The Duchess of Devonshire was unable to be present, being confined to her room. Her mother, Lady Lansdowne, was among the buyers. Business was done in the gilded salon, which has so often been the scene of royal dinners. Lady Plymouth had a bevy of handsome young girls, including Lady Phyllis Windsor-Cleve and Lady Marjorie Manners, assisting her to sell Welsh pottery, old glass, brocades, and embroideries.

Oriental wares were sold by Lady Salisbury and her sister, Lady Esther Smith; and near by Lady Bingham and Lady Kerry were disposing of Italian jades of the finest variety. The Duchess of Somerset could be seen purchasing quantities of flowers, Lady Wemyss and Lady Elchow were encountered on the stairway, their arms filled with packages, and Mrs. Lewis Harcourt, who was dressed in black broadtail and velvet, also carried away numerous purchases. Lady Leconfield, who wore a long mantle and a bonnet of silver gray, had charge of one of the stalls, and proved a most successful saleswoman.

Among the visitors were many American women, all of whom bought extensively. Lady Cunard, wearing a wonderful blue and gold dress, with woven collar of pearls, was escorting her daughter, Lady Duffin, in a black velvet wrap, came with her eldest daughter, and other ladies noted were Mrs. J. A. Astor, Mrs. Lady Colclough, Mrs. J. A. Astor, Mrs. Sturgis, Mrs. Montagu, Mrs. Robert Grosvenor, Mrs. Spender Clay, and Lady Monson.

Ex-King Manuel of Portugal is reconciling himself to his exile at Richmond. That is to say, while he still believes he will again be called upon to control the destinies of Portugal, he is meeting his misfortune with a cheerful face. Perhaps he did well to take up with it. I hear that he has become thoroughly "bitten" with the game. Certainly, if he plays regularly, his mind will be diverted from mundane things.

King George and Queen Mary do not forget the royal exiles in their midst. Their visit at Abercorn House the other day gladdened the hearts of ex-King Manuel and his consort, Queen Amelia. It was the pleasantest two hours mother and son have spent since they left Portugal. Naturally, Portuguese affairs are being closely watched by King Manuel's unwavering adherents domiciled in this country. There is one thing to be said for the republican government in Portugal: In money matters it is dealing fairly with the exiled King.

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THE BIRTH OF A SOUL.

Rudolph Spreckles Tells How He
Came to Study Public Affairs.

Have you ever heard the story that Rudolph Spreckles tells of his initiation into the study of public affairs? It ought to be heard by every citizen who desires to live up to his civic responsibilities. It is especially important that young men shall hear it. Mr. Spreckles has been speaking before clubs, colleges, and legislatures. At Lincoln, Neb., he first addressed the Commercial Club, and the members, crowding every foot of space in the banquet hall, listened with breathless interest to the plain and simple story of the way in which his own heart was reached and his manhood stirred by the knowledge he acquired of crookedness in business and municipal government. He was then invited to speak before the State senate of Nebraska, and in the evening addressed a body of students at the university. Every one who listened to him went away stronger for what he said.

Spreckles began business as a young man as a boy, in fact—under his father's tutelage. His first recollections were of the lawless conduct of rivals who were attempting to prevent competition. Machinery was damaged by persons obtaining admission to the works, and a trusted employee was bribed to furnish information. Later, as a director in a local gas company in San Francisco, he became aware of the indefensible methods that were being employed by the company. He appealed to the stockholders, reorganized the company, and started out to put the corporation on a sound business basis. Then he came into contact with the grafters in municipal life, chief among whom at that time was Abe Ruef. He had been gradually becoming conscious of a work that needed to be done, but the final fact necessary to arouse his moral nature was an offer made by Abe Ruef that involved consequences so fatal that young Spreckles burst forth into a reformer. It was the birth of a soul, to borrow a phrase that has been used many times before. He dates his political career from that date. Since then he has not only spent his money, but what is even more noteworthy, he has risked the social ostracism which the predatory interests are able to visit upon those who hold virtue above him. He is largely responsible for the shaking up in California politics—a shaking that will do the state more good than the earthquake did him.

One of the best tests of the political wisdom and moral courage of Spreckles is that he recognizes the premiership of La Follette among the progressive Republicans; he appreciates the long and unflinching fight that the Wisconsin Senator has made.

The commoner rejoices that a man like Spreckles has thrown the weight of his influence in favor of reform. Instead of using his wealth to pamper the flesh and to chloroform his intellectual energy, he is contributing to the advancement of political measures which he believes to be right. Instead of fearing the masses, he has wisely determined to be their friend. He is willing to trust his fortune to laws made by the people. The initiative and referendum and the recall have no terrors for him. He has confidence in the patriotism and the intelligence of the average man, and that confidence is not misplaced. Nebraska is better for the visit paid it by Rudolph Spreckles. May his life be spared and his soul be unabated until his dollars will be forgotten in the public's admiration of those qualities of head and heart that outshine money metals.

What Worry Does.

From the New York World.
Dr. Snow, of London, the distinguished opponent of vivisection, now in New York, says that worry is the most frequent cause of cancer. In time past this affliction, which is becoming increasingly prevalent, has been attributed to the excessive consumption of meat, to fish, and even to eggs. If worry predisposes humanity to such a scourge as this, in addition to all the other ills for which it is held responsible, it is plain that the earth has few evils so great or so general. Where contagion and heredity slay their thousands, worry leads straight to insurrection and kidney trouble. It shatters the nervous system and thus is the forerunner of a hundred complaints which lower vitality, produce suffering, and result in untimely death. If mankind could have had the full benefit of the wonderful discoveries of the past century or more, with none of the drawbacks of increasing worry, the average of life would be much greater than it is.

Misapplied Diminutive.

From Youth's Companion.
The late Bishop William N. McVickar, of Rhode Island, harbored a large soul in a body to match. He was a bachelor whose sister kept house for him. On one occasion he telephoned to his tailor that he wished to have a pair of trousers pressed, and the tailor sent a boy to his residence to get them. The bishop shortly admitted the messenger and called upstairs, "Willie, the boy has come for your trousers!"

When the brother appeared the youth's astonished gaze traversed the prelate's impressive "corporeity;" then he murmured: "Geel! Is that Willie?"

Not War, Says Carnegie.

From the New York American.
Andrew Carnegie arrived from his winter palace, Dungeness, Fernandina, Fla., recently, his eyes shining with vitality, cheerful and alert as ever, but so feeble in his walk that he had to be assisted. "Mobilization of troops on the Mexican border," he declared brightly. "The Americans ought to be glad about that, for of course, it's not war—it's peace." "We all know President Taft. You and I and everybody know what his disposition is, and also that when he says a thing is so that is what that thing is."

That Shirt's Real Menace.

From the Boston Herald.
The agitation for the trouser skirt is nothing less than the assault of the advanced guard on the stronghold of masculine authority. Such an undertaking in our country is more menacing and perhaps more effective than the agitation of the suffragettes in the United Kingdom.

Assures Peace with Righteousness.

From the New York Evening Post.
That we shall have peace on the Texan frontier is assured by the imminent presence of 30,000 troops; that we shall have peace with righteousness is assured by the imminent presence of Mr. Roosevelt.

A Woman's Judgment.

From the Boston Herald.
Women see only the defects of talented men and only the good qualities of blockheads.

VIEWS AND INTERVIEWS.

New York's Money Spirit.

Rev. Dr. Charles A. Eaton, of New York, who was John D. Rockefeller's pastor in Cleveland for eight years and who was seen recently at the Grafton, in speaking of New York, said: "The vast majority of churchgoers in New York are drones, and most of the ministers are drone preachers whom nature with red blood in their veins cannot conscientiously listen to for ten minutes. That's why the churches in New York have lost ground and are continuing to lose it every day."

"New York," said Dr. Eaton, "is the incarnation of the money spirit. The supreme interests of New Yorkers are to get money and spend it for pleasure. Why, there are something like ninety-five theaters in New York, and plans are drawn for other. The eternal pursuit of the dollar and of pleasure is in the atmosphere. All who can afford it, and as many more who cannot, rush madly from one place of amusement to another when work is done. They rarely take time to stop and think of spiritual things."

New York is the graveyard of ministers who go there from all over the country. In smaller cities their church problem has been one of dry rot. In New York, where the odds are against them, they have gone down in the fight. They have complained that people wouldn't come to their churches—that they couldn't get a hearing. However, a man with a message can get a hearing in New York. He can get it quickly and easily. In New York ministers have to deal with realities and not with shams."

Sour Milk Treatment.

The indiscriminate use of curdled milk by no means free from risk, according to Dr. Alexander Price, of London, who is at the New Willard. "The most notable and serious effect of the use of curdled milk is rheumatism in some form or other. I have seen during the last few years hundreds of people who have been taking the preparation, but I have not noted one case where any improvement in the patient's condition was due to the Bulgarian bacillus. At the same time I have not myself come across any case where the use of this cure, taken without medical advice, has had any very bad effect, although certain serious cases have been recorded. Some people, for instance, have been nearly poisoned."